

Mechanics' Advocate

A WEEKLY PAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE WORKINGMAN, AND THE ELEVATION OF LABOR.

JOHN TANNER,

Honor and Shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the Honor lies.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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For the Mechanics' Advocate.

VAPOR.

BY W. K. COLE.

I.
It wreaths among the mountains,
It curls along the plain,
It canopies the fountain,
And rests upon the main.
'Tis the drapery adorning
The sunset golden hour;
And it hurls the gems of morning
On leaf and opening flower.

II.
It weaves the dark robe, falling
About the Tempest's form,
When the thunderburst appalling,
Peals the signal of the storm.
'Tis the canvass, where the sunbeams,
When the clouds have ceased to lower,
Pencil the prismatic hope gleams
Of a high and holy power.

III.
When the frost king sunward marches,
It weaves the bright festoon;
Falling from the woodland arches,
Gayly as the leaves of June.
It gleams in the formation
Of the pine tree's coronal,
In the gem like corrosion
Of the winter waterfall.

IV.
It is nature's subtle agent,
Floating on the viewless air—
The loom in which each pageant,
By the light is woven there.
But its hues and tints elysian,
'To the day source owe their birth;
Not alone to please the vision
Is the vapor of the earth.

V.
Wreathed from the waves and fountains,
Where its secret chambers are;
Over valleys, over mountains,
On it speeds the flaming car.
Like a galley slave it labors
For its ransom at the oar,
Making distant nations neighbors
Who were scarcely known before.

VI.
Bound and fetter'd by the grasping
Giant power of the mind,
As it struggles, throbbing, gasping,
For its regions undefined.
As it works the mighty lever—
Rages in its iron cell;
'Tis the grandest slave that ever
Under man's dominion fell.

For the Mechanics' Advocate.

PARTIZAN DAYS,

Or the Scathed Horseman of Cowpens.

BY AMERICUS.

CHAPTER I.

An eventful season, was the early part of the summer of 1776, to the citizens of Carolina's capitol. The banner of St. George once waving over their public works, had been superseded by that of the stars and stripes, and instead of British troops in their gay uniform, the guards of a Governor's palace—the streets were thronged by dense masses of American yeomen, armed in defence of their liberties. Although in hourly expectation of seeing a cloud of sail, the signal of strife, loom up from the breast of the Atlantic, the city was more than usually animated and gay. For the American officers, with the soldiers proverbial indifference to the future, were zealously endeavoring to relieve the dulness of garrison duty, by keeping up a continual routine of balls and amusements. Their ef-

forts were cordially seconded by the wealthy inhabitants, and many of the surrounding planters, who had gladly exchanged the monotonous life of the plantation for the festivities of the town.

Among the latter class, was enrolled the name of Mr. Charles Davenant, the aristocratic descendent of a Huguenot family, which had sought a refuge from the religious persecutions of the old, among the wilds of the new world. Although a very proud man, his pride was not of wealth, and the consciousness of having that blood in his veins, the source of which might be traced back, through a long line of the peerage of "La Belle France," almost to the days of Charlemagne was regarded as a better reason, why others should "do him honor" than the fact of his being the lord of quite an extensive territory along the banks of the Santee, the absolute sovereign over three hundred human beings, having the misfortune to be painted by nature, rather after the fashion of night, than that of day.

Leaving the stately mansion commanding a view of his broad acres, Mr. Davenant with his daughter, a beautiful dark eyed little fairy of sixteen, who composed his whole family save the legion of household slaves, in personal attendance, took up his residence at his splendid house in the town.

Owing to his peculiar prejudices the popular commotion of the day, found little favor in the eyes of the confirmed aristocrat, and he looked forward to the time, when democracy now rampant should cower before the voice of royalty, when the command of an anointed one should again be regarded as law by the turbulent sons of the west. For a person with such views there could be little pleasure, in mingling with a society, whose principal feature, was military republicanism—and he was only prevailed upon to protract his sojourn in town by the entreaties of Clara Davenant, who possessing none of her father's views, was at once pleased and dazzled by the new life now opened to her.

In a succession of *soirees* given by the aristocrat, for the benefit of his daughter. There had been, always, a plentiful delegation from the army, as many of its officers, were part and parcel of Carolina's aristocracy. Among these was Edward Cruger, a young man of twenty mounting the epaulette of Lieutenant in the continental service, who, although he had never yet had an opportunity of proving his metal on the field, was nevertheless, eminently calculated to shine in a drawing room. Being the son of a rich planter, he at once possessed the advantages of wealth, a handsome person, and most agreeable manners. No wonder then, that when the dashing young Lieutenant began to single out Clara Davenant as the object of particular attention, that the heart of the maiden should beat quicker in his presence, and eventually enthrone him there as its conqueror. The unsophisticated couple, found means in a very short space of time, to become initiated into quite an important secret, namely, that they loved, which secret was carefully locked in the breast of each, "as a pearl above price." Clara, who had as yet seen nothing in the life of a soldier but its gaiety and trappings, never dreamed of its perils, and for awhile in the ex-

change of sweet sentiment with her chevalier, "all went merry as a marriage bell."

But the time was rapidly approaching when the voice of pleasure should be drowned by a sterner one, when the "pleasing music of the lute" was to be hushed by the hoarse alarm of war. On the morning of the 28th of June 1776 the drowsy inhabitants of Charleston, were awakened from their slumbers, by the roar of signal guns. The reveille was beaten with uncommon ardor, and the citizens peering through their window blinds, beheld the streets filled with a martial array—the long expected fleet of Sir Peter Parker, had appeared in the offing, and the American Commander Gen. Lee, was pouring his reinforcements upon Sullivan's island, at which point was to be decided the fate of the city.

The line of battle ships, proudly swept into the bay took their positions and opened their thunders. Immediately from the walls of the low palmetto redoubt on Sullivan's island belched out a lurid sheet of flame, and the roar of battle, from her coast rolled far inland over the plains of Carolina.

Looking out upon the sublime spectacle, with moistened eyes and palpitating heart sat Clara Davenant, far off there, hidden from her gaze by the mist of battle, fought her lover. Where now was the gaiety, the pageantry of military life? alas! in that scene of fire and blood, they had vanished, to be superseded by an awful grandeur, scarcely fitting for the gaze of a timid maiden.

But that girl was no longer a timid maiden, the awful grandeur of the scene before her, had awakened a deeper, a holier feeling in her heart, she was now a patriot woman, and in something of the spirit animating the Roman women of old, although trembling for his safety, she thanked God, that she had a lover who could thus battle in the sacred cause of freedom. Gallantly that day did the defenders of Moultrie uphold their cause, and though often hidden from the gaze of their countrymen, aye! and their countrywomen too by dense wreaths of smoke, yet did the lurid jet of flame, well "define their position," and light up the stars and stripes floating over the ramparts. Once indeed did those stars and stripes vanish and it was a moment of awful suspense to the gazers, but again as the smoke was slightly rolled up by the breeze they were seen waving over the battlements, with a human form towering aloft as their staff. At that sight a wild, a heart thrilling cheer went up from the assembled multitude of Charleston. Never before nor since was the banner of freedom upheld by a prouder staff; and that form; long will it live in the memory of America, coupled with the name of the daring SERGEANT JASPER.

As daylight began to fade, the firing ceased, on the part of the fleet, from inability to continue it, on that of the garrison from scarcity of ammunition.

The next morning there was great joy in the streets of Charleston, as the grim defenders of Moultrie paraded through them, bearing their torn but triumphant banner. Of the proud fleet which the day before had entered the bay threatening destruction to all opposing.

Nothing remained but shattered spars and fragments; floating over its waters. The crippled vessels had spread their broken wings to the breeze in flight.

As soon as Lieut. Cruger, could leave the ranks, he hastened all grim and powder stained as he was to Clara's drawing room, to announce the glad tidings of glory and safety. Entering the room with but little form, he saluted Clara in a manner, only excusable by his present state of excitement. The rich glow, brought to the cheek of the maiden, the soiling of sundry articles of white satin, were not the only catastrophes, occasioned by a stolen kiss—for Mr. Davenant seeing a wild looking figure rush through the hall, had followed, reaching the door just in time to witness the transaction. Originally displeased at such a breach of etiquette completely horrified at the finale, he stood for a moment at the door. Then came a full consciousness of the enormity of the offence and he advanced into the room. Falling on her knees, Clara begged her father to pardon the culprit, while the young man still retaining her hand, mustered the courage to ask that hand, grasped by his own, as his forever. Mr. Davenant who at first had supposed the insult offered his daughter, a crime of greater magnitude than the rape of the Sabines, when he found her interceding in behalf of the criminal began to see the affair in its true light which instead of molifying his passion, made him more furious than ever. Fiercely ordering his daughter to her room, he clapped his hands and a half-a-dozen slaves immediately obeyed the summons, then pointing to Lieut. Cruger he bade them eject that sooty Lieut. from the house. One of the negroes advancing for that purpose was felled to the floor by the arm of the indignant youth, who with a malediction upon his lips then burst from the house. That evening while chafing over his insults and disappointments at his quarters, the young officer received a little billet, in a measure calculated to soothe the tempest of passion, to make him lose sight of the unhappiness of the present in the prospect of future bliss, for that like most literary productions of the kind, contained its full quantum of vows of eternal fidelity and unchangeable love.

The next morning the carriage of Mr. Davenant left the city. He had remained in that city long enough to gather material for the reflection of many a solitary hour, in his stately but lonely mansion on the banks of the Santee.

As the Cruger family in point of wealth and respectability, was equal to any in the province, it is very probable that had its young scion, proceeded to his wooing with all the etiquette of a Carolina gentleman, in white kids, the issue would have been more favorable to his wishes. But in the present case, Mr. Davenant in the young heir, had seen nothing but the presumptuous Lieutenant, in the respectable gentleman, nothing but the abrupt clown. It is for time to show, however, which is most to be valued in such days as those of '76 the white kid, or the gauntlet, the perfumed gentleman, or the rough soldier.

CHAPTER II.

Nearly four years after its successful defence, Charleston again beheld a cloud of sail rising on the horizon. Again a hostile fleet bearing the banner of England, swept in to the bay, and this time sped by a favorable breeze, it passed the fire of Sullivan's island in safety, anchored in the harbor, and the city lay beneath its guns. The 12th of May 1780, furnished a painful contract, to the glorious 28th of June 1776. For on that day one of the best appointed armies of freedom in the field, marched out of the town with trailing banners. The capitol of Carolina was no longer the stronghold of the freeman, but a conquered city, from whence were borne the mandates of Cornwallis, on the red swords of his troopers. Although city and plain bowed to those mandates in fear and trembling—there were not wanting true hearts and strong arms who in the refuge of the hills, the forests and the fens, kept the torches of freedom still burning, and which ever and anon, under the guidance of a Sumpter, a Marion, or a Pick-

ens, would dash through the ranks of the foeman like thunderbolts, until at the very cheer of a partizan, would pale the veteran Briton, and the sanguinary Tory. At length the drooping spirits of the southern patriot were cheered by the approach of a gallant army 4000 strong, which had come down from the north with shining weapons to uphold his cause.

The 15th of August, the disastrous field of Camden on which the boasting hero of Saratoga, hardly tarried to witness the destruction of his army; cut down the rising hopes of freedom in the south, and the power of Cornwallis was more firmly fixed than ever. Then were renewed those cruel persecutions, those bloody outrages of the triumphant Briton, and the rampant Tory, that blackens the page of history, and which still remain as the foulest blots on England's fame. King's mountain, which even at this day, seems to have been reared as monuments to the perseverance and daring of the oppressed yeoman, rather than as a land mark of nature, with its slope and its summit bathed in the blood of the minions of royalty—for a while stopped the demoniac revelry—Cowpens, immortal Cowpens—next came forth, as the bright herald of the future—and now let us resume the thread of our tale.

It was early in January 1781, as the slant rays of the morning sun, were gilding the frosted crests of the tall pines, crowning the hills, and shading the valleys of western Carolina, that a solitary horseman might be seen picking his way over a rough bridle path, along a small tributary of the Catawba. The powerful chestnut charger, the jingling of bit and stirrup, together with the firm seat and erect mien, told at once that the rider belonged not to the rough border class, relying more upon the rifle than the plow for subsistence. As the military cloak drawn around the broad chest, to exclude the biting air of a January morning, occasionally fell aside, revealing a dark blue uniform with silver trimming. Those versed in such matters, would have no difficulty in recognizing it as that of Washington's horse, and consequently, in identifying the traveller as an American cavalier.

Unlike the heavy troopers of the British line, the members of Washington's far famed corps, from habit, self reliance, and intimate knowledge of the country, were as efficient, when acting in small parties as scouts and skirmishes as when in concert and as mere machines bearing down a foe by the sheer weight of a charge. It can be no matter of wonder therefore to see a regular trooper thus wending his way alone in the wilderness, and we may take it for granted that he has an object in view, in importance, corresponding with the difficulties of his journey. Judging from the careful manner in which the traveller notes the course of the streams and the bearing of the hills, we would say that he was a member of the topographical corps, did we not know that this was the only manner, in which, a man may guide himself through a wilderness, by the chart of experience and reason. Having arrived at a point where the narrow path was bounded on one side by the steep bank of the stream, on the other by a rocky ledge, from the parapet of which, a dense fringe of bushes swept over the path to the very bow of the saddle, the horseman deemed it prudent to dismount and lead his charger through the pass. At this moment the noble steed began to inflate his nostrils and prick forward his ears in an uneasy watchful manner, and the master, with that reliance upon the sagacity of the animal acquired by long experience, prepared to meet any other difficulties that might be found in his path, than the natural ones, by lifting the bearskin cap of the holster and drawing a pistol. He was cautiously proceeding on his way, when he was suddenly arrested by a rough voice, exclaiming stand—and the appearance of a rifle muzzle in close proximity to his breast. At that moment the pistol of the traveller rose on a line with the weapon of the intruder and the two stood, seemingly in equal terms, in an attitude of defiance.—Again that rough voice broke the silence demanding the strangers name and mission. The reply was that, not

being used to such a peremptory tone in a single foe, he should decline answering, and that unless the challenger changed his attitude the point between them must be soon decided. With a strange confidence the forester brought the butt of his piece to the ground and leaning his chin upon the muzzle seemed inclined to debate the question with less dangerous weapons. In the meanwhile the steed had been standing beside his master with ears laid back upon his mane, and swelling muscle, as if eager to leap upon the intruder who blocked up his path; indeed it would have required but the slightest motion of his master to have caused the trained animal to do so. Now however as if aware of the truce, he resumed his usual manner, and proceeded to pass a way the time by tossing his head and championing the bit. The Forester, for such his appearance proclaimed him to be, now changed his bluff address for the honied tones that would have graced a drawing-room, and politely begged to insinuate in the ears of the traveller, an idea of the utter impossibility of proceeding on his journey without the password of the hills—in proof of which a slight whistle brought twenty good arguments, in the shape of as many rifle muzzles protruding from the surrounding bushes, all very earnestly staring in the face of the traveller. That personage, perceiving that he had been caught in an ambushade, making the best of it by falling in with the humor of the moment replied, Oh most unanswerable philosopher of the wilderness, begging pardon for my former obstinacy and incredulity, I will hasten to make amends by stating that my name is Edward Cruger, my rank that of Captain in the American service, and as for my business, you really must excuse me sir, for I have a shrewd idea, that it is none of yours. Instead of being saluted with a volley, or a summons of surrender—as the traveller had expected when giving this lucid explanation, he, the next moment felt his hand warmly grasped, and received a welcome, as a true hearted compatriot. The secret of which he had hitherto been so chary that of his mission was now revealed, and he also requested the aid of his former interlocutor the commander of the party in finding the head quarters of Maj. Pickens to whom he bore despatches from Gen. Greene.

He was agreeably surprised to hear that the camp of that almost omnipresent individual, was at present pitched not more than a mile distant, and gladly accepted the offer of Lieut. Sanford to guide him in.

The horse was then surrendered to the custody of a soldier with directions to take him to the encampment while the two officers started by a shorter path to that point, through the dense mazes of underbrush. After meandering some time down the slope of a hill, they at last arrived at a huge basin, hemmed in by the surrounding hills, the tamarack covering of which proclaimed it one of those innumerable swamps to be found in the south. For a moment the two stood upon the brink of the marsh gazing round in silence, then the guide drew from its hiding place the body of a young sapling, and planting one end upon a tuft of bog, he formed a fragile bridge, which though bending beneath the weight was sufficient to keep the passenger from sinking down into the fathomless depths of slime beneath.

The partizan sprang lightly over, and Cruger although encumbered with the heavy jack boot of the cavalier followed with an agile step, that testified he was not altogether a stranger to those expedients so often resorted to, by the lovers of freedom in those days.

By leaping from tuft to tuft of the bog and stalking over sunken logs, the comrades at last regained terra firma, reaching an island, rising from the breast of the swamp in its centre.

Here their ears were saluted by the hooting of an owl, which was responded to close by the ears of Cruger, turning to look upon the solemn dweller of the fen, he found the dismal tones to be produced by his companion, evidently in answer to some signal. The next interruption was caused by the noisy cawing of a

crow, as if soaring upward in alarm. This delightful music was also answered by the guide in those calm tones of the sable bird, when perched in conscious safety upon the summit of some lofty forest tree.

Cruger could not help admiring the execution of the duet and the shrewd but natural manner of the partizan signals, and as the outer, and inside chain of sentries had been passed, he so on found himself in the midst of the partizan camp.

Knots of wild looking men, were scattered hither and thither, some engaged in preparing their meals, some in toying with the rifle, their plaything from infancy, while others were whiling away the hours, beside their blazing fire of logs, with the classical amusement of high, low, jack and game.

The charger was soon brought in and installed in a primitive stable used by the steeds of the party and which was formed by a row of vine wreathed palmettos.

Cruger was then conducted to the marquee of the commandant, a rude hovel almost as primitive as the stables. Being introduced to Major Pickens as the bearer of despatches, that personage, with a comical expression of gravity motioned the messenger to a seat which by the way, being a log of wood, could not be conveniently handed to him, and commenced the perusal of the document, making remarks as he proceeded, something in the following manner. Gen. Morgan—effect a junction,—punish the Tories—Eh! Beware of Tarlton. Throwing down the paper, the Major began to pace the hut and explain the import of his ejaculations in a conversation, which might be meant for his guest, but seemed more particularly directed to himself. Yes we will beware of Tarlton and we will punish the Tories, we have been punishing them, since a sea of blood, a world of smoke and ashes, a universe of damnable outrages has left us no alternative—and by the help of Him above we will punish them, 'till right shall once more triumph over might.

But then this junction! if we unite with Morgan we leave this neighborhood unprotected,—that is the only way however of getting a blow at Wemyss, he is otherwise entirely too strong for us. So, ho, for a dance with the blood thirsty Wemyss—yes, we will join Morgan and then let the mad trooper look out for his tory pets, for they shall suffer, though he rages like a lioness in the rescue of her whelps. Then turning to Cruger, the excited major told him to tell his leader, that the swords of his band might be relied upon—Suddenly, however, as the young man was leaving his presence he bade him stop, saying, that after a little affair was regulated, in which an old friend was about to become a sufferer, he would give him an escort, asking him at the same time to join in the enterprise. To this proposition the young man gave his assent.

The major then stepping to the door, wound a low note on the bugle suspended from his neck, and the whole camp was in motion.

In a time surprisingly short to even a member of Washington's ready corps, a hundred men were in the saddle, awaiting the order to march. That order was given, and a hundred steeds were plunging through the water and mire, over a narrow neck, the only communication with the mainland. (Concluded next week.)

Instruction by precept is tedious, by example, more effectual and short.

Life consists not in mere existence, but in spending our time in doing good here, that we may be forever happy hereafter.

Take special care what, and to whom you speak of any individual.

Fools and obstinate people make lawyers rich; the wise keep out of the law labyrinth.

Help yourself and Heaven will help you; every man is the architect of his own fortune.

A sage and poor shepherd looked for truth. The former sought her among the stars, the latter found her at his feet.

[From the Albany Evening Journal.]

John Quincy Adams.

In 1840, Mr. MORGAN, the present Secretary of State, occupied a seat in Congress next to that of Mr. ADAMS.—Several Young Ladies in Mr. OGLE'S District had requested Mr. ADAMS' Autograph. In complying with that request, Mr. ADAMS added the following POEM, a copy of which Mr. MORGAN obtained for us. It appeared in this paper seven years ago, but will be again read with undiminished interests. Mr. ADAMS, be it remembered, when this spirited POEM was written, had attained his 74th year:

THE WANTS OF MAN.

"Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long."

Goldsmith's Hermit.

I.
"Man wants but little here below
Nor wants that little long."
'Tis not with me exactly so—
But 'tis so in the song.
My wants are many, and if told,
Would muster many a score;
And were each wish a mint of gold,
I still should long for more.

II.
What first I want is daily bread,
And canvas backs and wine;
And all the realms of nature spread
Before me when I dine.—
Four courses scarcely can provide
My appetite to quell,
With four choice cooks from France beside,
To dress my dinner well.

III.
What next I want at heavy cost,
Is elegant attire;
Black sable furs for winter's frost,
And silks for summer's fire;
And cashmere shawls and Brussels lace
My bosom's front to deck—
And diamond rings my hands to grace;
And rubies for my neck.

IV.
And then I want a mansion fair,
A dwelling house, in style,
Four stories high, for wholesome air,
A massive marble pile:
With halls for banquets and for balls
All furnished rich and fine;
With stabled studs in fifty stalls
And cellars for my wine;—

V.
I want a garden and a park
My dwelling to surround,
A thousand acres, (bless the marks)
With walls encompass'd round,
Where flocks may range and herds may low,
And kids and lamkins play—
And flowers and fruits commingl'd grow
All Eden to display.

VI.
I want, when summer's foliage falls,
And autumn strips the trees,
A house, within the city's walls
For comfort and for ease—
But here as space is somewhat scant
And acres rather rare,
My house in Town I only want
To occupy—a Square.

VII.
I want a Steward, Butler, Cooks,
A coachman, Footman, Grooms;
A library of well bound books,
And picture garnished rooms,
Corregios, Magdalen and Night
The Matron of the chair:
Guido's fleet courses in their flight
And Clouds at least a pair.

VIII.
I want a cabinet profuse
Of medals, coins and gems;
A printing press for private use
Of fifty thousand ems,
And plants and minerals and shells.
Worms, insects, fishes, birds;
And every beast on earth that dwells,
In solitude or herds.

IX.
I want a board of burnish'd plate,
Of silver and of gold,
Tureens of twenty pounds in weight
With sculpture's richest mould.
Plateaus with chandeliers and lamps,
Plates, dishes all the same:
And Porcelain vases with the stamps
Of Serres, Angouleme.

X.
And maples of fair glossy stain
Must form my chamber doors,
And carpets of the Wilton grain
Must cover all my floors.
My walls with Tapestry be deck'd
Must never be outdone;
And damask curtains must protect
Their colors from the sun.

XI.

And mirrors of the largest pane
From Venice must be brought;
And sandal wood and bamboo-cane
For chairs and table bought,
On all the mantel pieces, clocks
Of thrice gilt bronze must stand,
And screens of ebony and box
Invite the stranger's hand.

XII.

I want—(who does not want)—a wife,
Affectionate and fair;
To solace all the woes of life,
And all its joys to share;
Of temper sweet, of yielding will,
Of firm, yet placid mind;
With all my faults to love me still,
With sentiment refin'd.

XIII.

And as Time's car incessant runs
And Fortune fills my store;
I want of daughters and of sons
From eight to half a score.
I want [alas! can mortal dare
Such bliss on earth to crave?]
That all the girls be chaste and fair—
The boys all wise and brave.

XIV.

And when my bosom's darling sings
With melody divine,
A pedal harp of many strings,
Must with her voice combine.
A piano exquisitely wrought
Must open stand, apart;
That all my daughters may be taught,
To win the stranger's heart.

XV.

My wife and daughters will desire
Refreshments from perfumes,
Cosmetic for the skin require
And artificial blooms.
The Civet, fragrance shall dispense
And treasur'd sweets return:
Cologne revive the flagging sense
And smoking ambur burn.

XVI.

And when at night, my weary head
Begins to droop and dose,
A southern chamber holds my bed
For natures soft repose:
With blankets, counterpanes and sheet;
Mattress and bed of down,
And comfortable for my feet:
And pillows for my crown.

XVII.

I want a warm and faithful friend
To cheer the adverse hour:
Who ne'er to flatter will descend
Nor bend the knee to power.
A friend to chide me when I'm wrong,
My inmost soul to see;
And that my friendship proves as strong
For him, as his for me.

XVIII.

I want a kind and tender heart,
For other's wants to feel;
A soul secure from Fortune's dart,
And bosom arm'd with steel.
To bear divine chastisement's rod
And mingling in my plan,
Submission to the will of God
With charity to Man.

XIX.

I want a keen observing eye;
An ever listening ear,
The truth through all disguise to spy,
And wisdom's voice to hear.
A tongue to speak at virtue's need
In Heaven's sublimest strain;
And lips, the cause of Man to plead,
And never plead in vain.

XX.

I want uninterrupted health
Throughout my long career;
And streams of never failing wealth
To scatter far and near,
The destitute to clothe and feed
Free bounty to bestow:
Supply the helpless orphan's need
And sooth the widow's woe.

XXI.

I want the genius to conceive,
The talents to unfold
Designs, the vicious to retrieve;
The virtuous to uphold.
Inventive power, combining skill;
A persevering soul,
Of human hearts to mould the will
And reach from Pole to Pole.

XXII.

I want the seals of power and place;
The ensigns of command;
Charged by the People's unbought grace,
To rule my native Land—
Nor crown, nor sceptre would I ask
But from my country's will,
By day, by night, to ply the task
Her cup of bliss to fill.

XXIII.

I want the voice of honest praise
To follow me behind;
And to be thought in future days
The friend of human kind,
That after ages as they rise
Exulting may proclaim
In choral union in the skies
Their blessings on my name.

XXIV.

These are the wants of mortal man,
I cannot want them long—
For life itself is but a span
And earthly bliss a song.
My last great want absorbing all
Is, when beneath the sod,
And summon'd to my final call;
The mercy of my God.

XXIV.

And oh! while circles in my veins
Of life the purple stream;
And yet a fragment small remains
Of nature's transient dream;
My soul, in humble hope unscar'd
Forget not thou to pray,
That this thy want may be prepared
To meet the Judgment day.

Washington, 14th June, 1840.

[Reported expressly for the Mechanic's Advocate.]

List of Patents



Issued from the U. S. Patent Office,

For the week ending March 14, 1848

To A. F. and J. A. Jones, of Lexington, Ky., for improvement in Cutting Boots. Patented March 14, 1848.

To J. Elnathan Smith, of New York City, for improvement in Propellers for Vessels. Patented March 14, 1848.

To R. E. Monaghan, of Liverpool, Pa., for improvement in modes of taking Yeas and Nays in Legislative Bodies. Patented March 14, 1848.

To Robert Wallace, of New Haven, Conn., for improvement in the manufacture of Spoons. Patented March 14, 1848.

To Jno S. Tough and Josh. T. Craddock, of Baltimore, Md., for improvement in Refrigerators. Patented March 14, 1848.

To Ebenezer Wilson, of Redding, Conn., for improvement in machinery for Dressing Combs. Patented March 14, 1848.

To John Mix, of Cheshire, Conn., for improvement in Spoons. Patented March 14, 1848.

To Edw'd Butts and R. F. Stevens, of Syracuse, N. Y., for improvement in Cooking Stoves. Patented March 14, 1848.

To Horace P. Russ, of New York City, for improvement in Substrata for Pavements. Patented March 14, 1848.

To Arwin H. Gazlay, of Saratoga Springs, N. Y., for improvement in Harness Saddles. Patented March 14, 1848.

To Correspondents.

"J. C." Auburn.—We have received your list of subscribers, and have forwarded the numbers. Many thanks. We have taken the liberty to add your name to our list of agents.

"E. B." Waterloo.—Your poem has been received and shall have a place soon.

"F. Y." of No. 28.—You shall be attended to soon.

"J. G. T." New York.—We have forwarded the plate by express.

"H. H." Lockport.—Please to receive our thanks again for additions to our subscription list.

"W. H. G." Chittenango.—Mr. Harbison was not out during the month of December.

Railroad Intelligence.

STONINGTON RAILROAD.

We understand that that part of Stonington Railroad now building, to connect with the Boston and Providence Railroad, together with the depot, will be completed by the first of May, when the cars will run through direct, either way, without the interruption of crossing the ferry at Providence. It is expected that the running time from Stonington to Boston, will then not exceed three hours. If so, and the same boats, or those of equal speed, of last summer are on the Sound, passengers by the Stonington route will arrive in Boston at three o'clock in the morning—an hour altogether too early for the comfort or convenience of passengers; and unless the time for starting be seven o'clock, instead of five, passengers will naturally go other routes to avoid arriving at such an unseasonable hour. We would suggest that the Stonington boats leave, after the connection, at 7 o'clock—then passengers will arrive in Boston before six o'clock.

RAILROAD MEETING.

At an adjourned meeting of the citizens of Genoa and adjoining towns at the house of M. V. Babcock, March 4th, 1848, to take into consideration the utility of a railroad from Auburn to Ithaca, the following business came before the meeting and was passed upon; Ashbel Avery, was called to the chair, and T. C. King, was chosen sec'y.

The Statistical committee appointed at a previous meeting, was called upon who reported as follows: That the distance between the two points of the anticipated connection would, according to their views, be divided into 3 sections, also an estimate made to some extent of the relative cost of each section.

The Corresponding committee was next called, who reported as follows: They had communicated the results of the previous meeting to men living on the route, and at the extremes, and had obtained results favorable to the prosecution of work. Many of the citizens of Auburn were anxious to have it progress.

Petitions to the Legislature were presented and signed.

Resolved, That a committee of 6 be chosen, to confer with others upon the subject of constructing a Railroad between the above mentioned places, and enlist the feeling and co-operation of all who may in any way, become interested. On the subject, the meeting was addressed by a number of gentlemen in an enthusiastic manner, upon the importance of doing with our might what our hands find to do: when the following gentlemen were named as the committee:

North—Richard Searing, E. W. Bateman, Ashbel Avery.

South—Joseph Stringham, Elihu A. Lester, Edwin Avery.

Resolved, That the committee of 6 have power to appoint two associate committee in Auburn and Ithaca.

Resolved, That a committee of 12 be appointed by the chair, whose object shall be to circulate petitions, and correspond with the committee of 6 previously chosen, viz, Slocum Howland, W. V. Babcock, John Wanger, Lyman Moredock, S. Woodin, Moses Fell, Benj. Jacobs, Daniel D. Merrit, Calvin Burr, Geo. Rathbun, Geo. Collins, Henry Avery.

Resolved, That this meeting adjourn to meet at the house of M. V. Babcock, Genoa Village, on Friday, 24th inst. at 12 M.

T. C. KING, Sec'y,

SOMETHING NICE.—One of the neatest establishments in the wagon line, that we have seen lately, was turned out for inspection this week by our old friend E. G. Chesebro, of Church st. It was built for D. S. DAVIS, Esq., the well known tobacconist.

The Mount Savage Iron Company have decided that they cannot resume work at the present low price of Iron.

MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

"THE LABORER IS WORTHY OF HIS HIRE."

ALBANY, MARCH 25, 1848.

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENTS.

That Post-Office of any town in the Union, from which we shall receive the greatest number of subscribers for the MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE, during the period between Dec. 11, 1847 and July 1, 1848, (the papers to be mailed to such Post Office or to subscribers through it), shall be entitled to a continuance of the whole number of the subscriptions, gratuitously, for one year after the expiration of the year for which the subscriptions shall have been paid. To secure this prize, the amount of one year's subscription for each subscriber must be paid in advance.

THE PRIZE REGALIA.

This beautiful suit of Regalia is now ready, and may be seen by calling at this office. It is undoubtedly the most costly and elegant suit ever manufactured in the United States.

There is but five weeks more time before the prize is to be awarded; and how little exertion is required to possess it! Will not the Protections who are contending, do something *worthy* themselves? We do hope, for *our own sake*, that this prize will be at least *sought for*.

All letters *post marked* on or before the first day of May, will be in time.

ON THE PLEASURES AND ENJOYMENTS
CONNECTED WITH THE PURSUITS OF
SCIENCE.

Man is a compound being; his nature consists of two essential parts, body and mind. Each of these parts of the human constitution has its peculiar uses, and is susceptible of peculiar gratifications. The body is furnished with external senses, which are both the sources of pleasure and the inlets of knowledge, and the Creator has furnished the universe with objects fitted for their exercise and gratification. While these pleasures are directed by the dictates of reason, and confined within the limits prescribed by the Divine law, they are so far from being unlawful, that in the enjoyment of them we fulfil one of the purposes for which our Creator brought us into existence. But the pursuit of sensitive pleasures is not the ultimate end of our being; we enjoy such gratifications in common with the inferior animals; and in so far as we rest in them as our chief good, we pour contempt on our intellectual nature, and degrade ourselves nearly to the level of the beasts that perish.

Man is endowed with intellectual powers, as well as with organs of sensation,—with faculties of a higher order, and which admit of more varied and sublime gratifications than those which the senses can produce. By these faculties we are chiefly distinguished from the lower orders of animated existence; in the proper exercise and direction of them, we experience the highest and most refined enjoyments of which our nature is susceptible, and are gradually prepared for the employments of that immortal existence to which we are destined. The corporeal senses were bestowed chiefly in subserviency to the powers of intellect, and to supply materials for thought and contemplation; and the pleasures peculiar to our intellectual nature, rise as high above mere sensitive enjoyments, as the rank of man stands in the scale of existence, above that of the fowls of the air, or the beasts of the forest. Such pleasures are pure and refined; they are congenial to the character of a rational being; they are more permanent than mere sensitive enjoyments; they can be enjoyed when worldly comforts are withdrawn, and when sensual gratifications can afford no delight; they afford solace in the hours of retirement from the bustle of business, and consolation amidst the calamities and afflictions to which humanity is exposed; and the more we acquire a relish for such pleasure, the better shall we be prepared for associating with intelligences of a higher order in the future world.

Before proceeding to the more particular illustration of this topic, let us consider the state and the enjoyments of the man whose mind is shrouded in ignorance. He grows up to manhood like a vegetable, or like one of the lower animals that are fed and nourished for the slaughter. He exerts his physical powers, because such exertion is necessary for his subsistence; were it otherwise, we should most frequently find him dozing over the fire, or basking in the sun, with a gaze as dull and stupid as his ox, regardless of every thing but the gratification of his appetites. He has perhaps been taught the art of reading, but has never applied it to the acquisition of knowledge. His views are chiefly confined to the objects immediately around him, and the daily avocations in which he is employed. His knowledge of society is circumscribed within the limits of his parish, and his views of the world in which he dwells are confined within the range of the county in which he resides, or of the blue hills which skirt his horizon. Of the aspects of the globe in other countries—of the various tribes with which they are peopled—of the seas and rivers, continents and islands which diversify the landscapes of the earth—of the numerous orders of animated beings which people the ocean, the atmosphere and the land,—of the revolutions of nations, and the events which have taken place in the history of the world, he has almost as little conception as the animals that range the forest, or bound through the lawns. In regard to the boundless regions that lie beyond him in the firmament, and the bodies that roll there in magnificent grandeur, he has the most confused and inaccurate ideas; and he seldom troubles himself with inquiries in relation to such subjects. Whether the stars be great or small, whether they be near us or at a distance, or whether they move or stand still, is to him a matter of trivial importance. If the sun give him light by day, and the moon by night, and the clouds distil their watery treasures upon his parched fields, he is contented, and leaves all such inquiries and investigations to those who have little else to engage their attention. He views the canopy of heaven as merely a ceiling to our earthly habitation, and the starry orbs as only so many luminous studs or tapers to diversify its aspect, and to afford a glimmering light to the benighted traveller. Of the discoveries which have been made in the physical sciences in ages past, of the wonders of creation which they have unfolded to view, of the instruments which have been invented for exploring the universe, and of the improvements which are now going forward in every department of science and art, and the prospects they are opening to our view, he is almost as entirely ignorant as if he had been fixed under the frozen pole, or chained to the surface of a distant planet. He considers learning as consisting chiefly in the knowledge of grammar, Greek and Latin; and philosophy and astronomy, as the arts of telling fortunes and predicting the state of the weather; and experimental chymistry, as allied to the arts of magic and necromancy. He has no idea of the manner in which the understanding may be enlightened and expanded, he has no relish for intellectual pursuits, and no conception of the pleasures they afford, and he sets no value on knowledge but in so far as it may tend to increase his riches and his sensual gratifications.—He has no desire for making improvements in his trade or domestic arrangements, and gives no countenance to those useful inventions and public improvements which are devised by others. He sets himself against every innovation, whether religious, political, mechanical, or agricultural, and is determined to abide by the "good old customs" of his forefathers, however irrational and absurd. Were it dependent upon him, the moral world would stand still as the material world was supposed to do in former times; all useful inventions and improvements would cease, existing evils would never be remedied, ignorance and superstition would universally prevail, the human mind would be arrested in its progress to perfection, and man would never arrive at the true dignity of his intellectual nature.

It is evident that such an individual, (and the world contains thousands and millions of such characters) can never have his mind elevated to those sublime objects and contemplations which enrapture the man of science, nor feel those pure and exquisite pleasures which cultivated minds so frequently experience; nor can he form those lofty and expansive ideas of the Deity which the grandeur and magnificence of his works are calculated to inspire. He is left as a prey to all those foolish notions and vain alarms which are engendered by ignorance and superstition; and he swallows, without the least hesitation, all the absurdities and childish tales respecting witches, hobgoblins, spectres and apparitions which have been handed down to him by his forefathers in former generations. And while he thus gorges his mind with fooleries and absurdities, he spurns at the discoveries of science as impositions on the credulity of mankind, and contrary to reason and common sense. That the sun is a million of times larger than the earth, that light flies from his body at the rate of two hundred thousand miles in a moment of time, and that the earth is whirling round its axis from day to day, with a velocity of a thousand miles every hour, are regarded by him as notions far more improbable and extravagant than the story of the "Wonderful Lamp," and all the other tales of the "Arabian Nights Entertainments." In his hours of leisure from his daily avocations, his thoughts either run wild among the most grovelling objects, or sink into sensuality or inanity, and solitude and retirement present no charms to his vacant mind. While human beings are thus immersed in ignorance, destitute of rational ideas, and of a solid substratum of thought, they can never experience those pleasures and enjoyments which flow from the exercise of the understanding, and which correspond to the dignity of a rational and immortal nature. T. D.

THE WORLD WITHOUT.

We do not design to devote another article to the "Signs of the Times," nor occupy our space with speculations concerning the Progress of Reform. And yet we acknowledge that we do love to occasionally look around us, and perceive what is going on in the stirring busy world around us. We love to contemplate prevalent prognostics, and see what others, as well as ourselves, have to think, and say and do about the great matters of the Age. This is but natural. It is inspired by love of the Reforms we advocate, and devotion to the principles for which we have so long contended. The Press—that mighty instrument of good, of evil, of weal or woe, is engaged, and right earnestly engaged, in the great work. Editors, publishers and proprietors have become convinced that liberality of sentiment is indispensable to success of effort. They are a class of men who, like lawyers, doctors, merchants and idlers, have ever thrown themselves upon the aristocratic classes for support. They were content to herald the praises and advance the interests of professional or idling classes. But now, how changed; newspapers are springing up every day, devoted to the interests, and advocacy of the rights of the masses, and the old standard bearers of aristocracy, are beginning to waver in their adherence to "ancient usage." A WALSH receives more honest and heartfelt wishes of success, than a CLAY or a TAYLOR. A HAZEN in our present assembly, than a CALHOUN or a WEBSTER. This is right, this is as it should be. It is time that honest worth took the place of selfish talent, in our legislative bodies; and common sense that of blind sophistry, and unmitigated selfishness.

THE HERMIT OF THE HUDSON.—This is a new romance just received at Cook's 454 Broadway.—Those who are fond of the wonderful will do well to call and get it. He has also constantly on hand all the periodicals and publications of the day. Also stationery of every kind.

A LITTLE "PILE."

Among the items in the bill making appropriation for the state expenses for NINE months, we notice the following:

Salary of Governor.....	\$9,000
Of Chancellor.....	1,500
Of Justices old Supreme Court.....	4,500
Of Judges Court of Appeals.....	7,500
Of Clerk of do do.....	1,500
Of Justices Supreme Court.....	67,000
Of State Reporter.....	1,500
Of Commissioners of Code.....	4,500
Of do do practice and pleadings....	4,500
Of Attorney General.....	1,500
Of Reporter Old Supreme Court, from Oct. 1, 1847, to July 1, 1848.....	375
Of Reporter Court Chancery.....	250
Of Sec. State and Sup. Common Schools....	1,875
Of Comptroller.....	1,875
Of Treasurer.....	1,125
Of Adjutant General.....	750
Of Deputy Comptroller.....	1,125
Of Dep. Sec. and Clerk Com. Land Office....	1,125
Adjutant General's.....	600
Attorney General's.....	600
State engineer and surveyors.....	525
Chancellor's.....	300
Clerk court of appeal.....	6,000
Code commissioners'.....	600
Register in chancery's.....	1,250
Members and officers of the Legislature....	90,000
Expenses of the Onondaga Salt Springs....	35,000
Annuity Onondaga Indians.....	2,430
Do Cayuga.....	2,300
Do Seneca.....	500
Incidental expenses Indian affairs.....	500
Salary Agent Onondaga Indians.....	50
Do Oneida do.....	100
Do Attorney Seneca do.....	150
Purchase Indian lands.....	2,000
Costs of suits, &c. by attorney general.....	1,200
Bounty on Salt.....	100
Extinguishment claims land sold by state....	1,000
Indian school Onondaga reservation.....	250
Do Cattaraugus do.....	350
Do Allegany do.....	300
Books for convicts in the State Prison.....	300
Promotion of Agriculture.....	8,000
Printing of the State.....	40,000
Removing intruders on Indian lands.....	300

PROVERBIAL ALPHABET.—No. 1.

A Bad workman quarrels with his tools.
 Better go to bed supperless than rise in debt.
 Cut your coat according to your cloth.
 Delays are dangers.
 Every shoe fits not every foot.
 Fine feathers make fine birds.
 God help the rich, the poor can beg.
 Half a loaf is better than no bread.
 Idle folks have the least leisure.
 Jack of all trades, master of none.
 Keep your tongue within your teeth.
 Little and often fills the purse.
 Make hay while the sun shines.
 Never light your candle at both ends.
 Out of debt, out of danger.
 Pay as you go.
 Quick at meat, quick at work.
 Rome was not built in a day.
 Show me a liar and I will show you a thief.
 Temperance is the best physic.
 Use the means and God will give the blessing.
 Valor that parleys is near yielding.
 Work not, want not.
 X-perience is the mother of science.
 You cannot eat your cake and keep it also.

SLEEPING AT CHURCH.

THE PIONY.

In the delighted days of Spring, a blooming country girl, as is common enough; had carried a piony to church, as red as the rose on her cheeks. After smelling to the sweet flower for awhile, this flower of fair damsels closed the petals of her eyes,—in common parlance fell fast asleep. A pretty girl looks pretty asleep; but to sleep in church—"Aye there's the rub." Her father being a deacon, jogged her elbow. She awaked for an instant, and applied the piony to her sweet nose; but it only increased her drowsiness—and, deacon's daughter as she was, she was soon again in the strong arms of somnus—aye, in the arms of somnus before the whole congregation. She snored, too.—How unseemly! But she was unconscious of it. A wily wag of a snuff-taker, who sat by opened his box, and wickedly scattered several pinches of the titillating dust among the petals of the piony. How could he be so ungallant! He did not stop then. He waked the sleeping beauty, whose first impulse was to apply the piony to her nose, which she did

"Ere well awake;"

And oh! what a nasal percussion! She sneezed, and sneezed, and sneezed again,

"And the high dome re-echoed to her nose."

The wag of the snuff box was disconcerted at the mischief he had made,—her father, the deacon was appalled—and her lover forsook her a whole month.—Girls never carry a piony to church.

CONSTILLATION.

LAUGHTER.

"Oh glorious laughter!" cried the Sage of Bellyfulle, falling back in his chair, and turning his broad shining face upward, while his eyes twinkled benignly, and his lips seemed trembling with a jest—"thou man-loving spirit, that for a time dost take the burden from the weary back—that dost lay salve to the feet, bruised and cut by flints and shards—that takest blood-baking melancholy by the nose, and maketh it grin despite itself—that all the sorrows of the past, the doubts of the future, confoundest in the joy of the present—that makest man truly philosophic—conqueror of himself and care! What was talked of as the golden chain of Jove, was nothing but a succession of laughs, a chromatic scale of merriment, reaching from earth to olympus. It is not true that Prometheus stole the fire, but the laughter of the gods, to deify our clay, and in the abundance of our merriment, to make us reasonable creatures. Have you ever considered, sir, what man would be, destitute of the ennobling faculty of laughter? Why, sir, laughter is to the face of man—what sinovia, I think anatomists call it, is to his joints—it oils and lubricates, and makes the human countenance divine. Without it, our faces would have been rigid, hyena-like; the iniquities of our heart, with no sweet antidote to work upon them, would have made the face of the best among us a horrid husky thing, with two sullen, hungry, cruel lights at the top—for foreheads would have then gone out of fashion—and a cavernous hole below the nose. Think of a babe without laughter; as it is, its first intelligence!—The creature shows the divinity of its origin and end, by smiling upon us: yes, smiles are its first talk with the world, smiles the first answers that it understands. And then, as worldly wisdom comes upon the little thing, it crows, it chuckles, it grins, and shaking in its nurse's arms, or in waggish humor playing bopeep with the breast, it reveals its high destiny—declares, to him with ears to hear it, the heirdom of its immortality. Let materials blaspheme as gingerly and as acutely as they will. They must find confusion in laughter. Man may take a triumphant stand upon his broad grins; for he looks around the world and his innermost soul, sweetly tickled with the knowledge, tells him that he alone of all creatures laughs. Imagine, if you can a laughing fish. Let man then send a loud ha! ha! through the universe, and be reverently grateful for the privilege."

Fight against a hasty temper; a spark may set a house on fire; a fit of passion may cause you to mourn long and bitterly. Govern your passions, or they will govern you. Conquer your enemies by kindness, preserve your friends by prudence, deserve the esteem of all by goodness.

The road ambition travels, is too narrow for friendship, too crooked for love, too rugged for honesty, too dark for science, and too hilly for happiness.

PENNSYLVANIA TEN HOUR BILL.

AN ACT to limit the hours of labor, and to prevent the employment in Factories of Children under twelve years of age.

SECTION 1. Be it enacted, &c., That labor performed during a period of ten hours on any secular day, in all cotton, wollen, silk, paper, bagging and flax factories, shall be considered a legal day's labor, and that hereafter no minor or adult engaged in any such factory, shall be holden or required to work more than ten hours on any secular day, or sixty hours in any secular week; and that, after the fourth day of July of the present year no minor shall be admitted as a worker under the age of twelve years, in any cotton, wollen, silk or flax factory, within this commonwealth; that if any owner or employer in any such factories aforesaid, shall employ any such minor he shall be adjudged to pay a penalty of \$50, one half to the party thereof so employed, and the other half to the Commonwealth, to be recovered in like manner as fines of all like amount are now recoverable by law.

Provided That nothing contained in this act shall be constructed to prevent minors above the age of fourteen years, from being employed more than ten hours in any day, if the same be done by special contract with the parent or guardians.

The following are the yeas and nays on the final passage of the bill:

Yeas—Messrs. Benner, Best, Black, Brawley, Beas, Crab, Creacraft, Forsyth, Johnson, (of Armstrong) King, Lewis, Mason, Matthias, Richards, Sanderson, Small, Smith, Sterret, Stretcher,—19.

Nays—Messrs. Darsie, Gillis, Jordon, Middleworth, Overfield, Saddler Sankie, Smyser, Williamson, Speaker,—9.

MIKE WALSH AMONG THE PEOPLE.—An immense meeting assembled in the Railroad Depot Wednesday evening, to listen to a speech from MIKE WALSH. The number present, would have densely filled any Church or public hall in the city. Mr. WALSH spoke for an hour and a half, during which time he was eagerly listened to, and greeted with applause and demonstrations of hearty approval rarely called out by a public speaker. He addressed himself particularly to the Working Men, and told many home truths, which were greatly relished.

Mr. WALSH is a fluent, energetic, agreeable speaker, bold and original in his ideas, and says precisely what he thinks.

He claims to be, we believe, the representative of the "shirtless democracy" of New York. He has talents and genius of which any constituency might be proud, and few secure.

The impression made by MIKE during his brief visit here, has been decidedly favorable, and we hope he will return to Albany with as good an opinion of our Salt, as the Salt Pointers have of him.—*Syracuse Star.*

GOOD ARTICLES.—Those in the last Mechanics' Advocate, and we will try to publish one or both of them next week. The first is on the "Duty and province of Government," and the other on female influence, as our means for the "Elevation of the Laboring Classes." We wish we had room for one half of the good things Bro. Tanner writes, but, in order to do so, we would require six columns of the "Telegraph;" and we could not afford it.—But then our readers can get the Advocate for one dollar, and have them all smoking hot. That's some consolation.—*Massillon Telegraph.*

Never be cast down by trifles. If a spider breaks his thread twenty times a day, he patiently mends it each time. Make up your mind to do a good thing, it will be done. Fear not troubles, keep up your spirits, the darkness will pass away. If the sun is going down, look at the stars; if they are hid by clouds, still look up to heaven, rely upon the promises of God, and be cheerful. Never yield to misfortunes. Mind what you run after; avoid bubbles that will burst, and fireworks that end in smoke; get that which is worth keeping, and can be kept.

Evil thoughts are dangerous enemies, and should be repulsed at the threshold of our minds. Fill the head and heart with good thoughts, that there be no room for bad ones.

Happiness, like a snail, is never found from home, nor without a home.

The rose is sweetest when it first opens; the spike-nard root, when the herb dies. Beauty belongs to youth, and dies with it, but the odour of piety survives death, and perfumes the tomb.

HERRICK'S PILLS.

Changing weather such as this is
Calls for exercise of care,
Cold nor heat are half so vicious
As a sudden change of air.

Though you have a constitution
Subject to all human ills,
You may brave the worst of climates,
If you use these SUGAR PILLS!

Thousands now are strong and robust
Who but lately writhed in pain;
Ever aching, ever growling,
They have found their health again.

Now when cold succeeds hot weather,
They've no fear of ague chills;
For they use those health preservers,
HERRICK'S SUGAR COATED PILLS!

127 Pamphlets giving a more general description of the Medicine may be had of any of the agents.

Principal Depot, Albany, N. Y. All orders must be directed to L. R. HERRICK & Co. These medicines can be obtained in any city, village and town where this paper circulates. Sold by Druggists and country merchants throughout the United States and Canada. Albany, Jan. 23, 1842.

BURROWS & NELLEGAR'S Sarsaparilla.

Cosymans, Albany co., March 7, 1847.

Messrs. Burrows & Nellegar:

Gents.—A deep feeling of gratitude for the very great relief I have received from the use of your invaluable preparation of Sarsaparilla, induces me, for the benefit of others, to give you some of the particulars of my case. About 3 years ago I was first taken with a slight pain in my right arm, and for which I had recourse to the common remedies, opodeldoc, &c. but without any relief; the pain soon spread to my right leg and becoming more acute; and very soon my whole body was affected and to that degree that it was very painful to me in any position, either sitting or laying. My physician pronounced my disease to be an aggravated case of inflammatory rheumatism, and for which I was doctored for a period of over two years, and during which time I tried a great variety of remedies. At last, after repeated consultations, I was told by the physicians that they could do nothing for me, and that I was at liberty to employ such other medical assistance and remedies as I chose, and I at once had resort to such remedies as was recommended in similar cases with my own, in the newspapers, among which I tried most faithfully about every preparation of Sarsaparilla before the public, including Swain's Panacea; but all without any benefit; and finally, almost in despair, about to give up, a friend urged me to try your preparation of Sarsaparilla, and before I had taken the first bottle I found I was better. My sleep was quiet and refreshing for the first time in years and I am now using the fourth bottle, and can safely say I think I am perfectly well; can use my arms at my business as well as ever, even before my first attack; fearing the disease may not be entirely out of my system, shall continue the use of the Syrup for present. I expect to be in the city for the first time in over two years, and will then see you and give you more particulars of my very great sufferings and the extraordinary relief I have received, strong in hopes that the knowledge of my case may induce others similarly afflicted to try your remedy. You are at liberty to use this letter in any way you may think proper, and believe me to be

Yours, &c.,

PHILIP ROUGLEN.

COOKE'S WEEKLY BULLETIN.

Saturday Courier.	MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE,
New World.	Spirit of the Times.
Home Journal.	Weekly Herald.
News of the World.	Weekly Tribune.
Saturday Evening Post.	John Donkey.
New's Gazette.	The Elephant.
Ohio Branch.	Weekly Sun.
The Universe.	Old Countryman.
The Flag of the Free.	Island City.
Flag of our Union.	Saturday Rambler.
Star-Spangled Banner.	Union Jack.
Pulse Gazette.	Weekly Yankee.
The Uncle Sam.	The Golden Rule.
The Yankee Blade.	Weekly True Sun.
Boston Pilot.	Sunday Dispatch.
Daily Newspaper.	Sunday Times.
Sunday Mercury.	Sunday Age.

Also, Lull's Living Age, Graham's Magazine, Gode's Lady's Book, United Magazine, Ladies' National Magazine, for March, just received and for sale at
COOKE'S NEWS OFFICE,
No. 434 Broadway.

Drinking water, neither makes a man sick nor in debt, or his wife a widow. Prosperity gains a thousand intimates, adversity often shows us that not one of them is a real friend. Sunshine friends are the green flies of society.

Life, in youth, is a fairy tale just opened; to old age, a tale read through, ending in death. Be wise in time, that you may be happy in eternity.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla;

The most extraordinary Medicine in the world! This Extract is put up in Quart bottles; it is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

Great Spring and Summer Medicine.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other Medicine is, whilst it Eradicates disease, it Invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Spring and Summer Medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system and strengthens the person, but it creates New and Rich blood; a power possessed by no other Medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of Severe Cases of Disease; at least 5,000 of these were considered incurable. More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism; 2,000 cases of Dyspepsia; 4,000 cases of General Debility and Want of Energy; 7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints; 2,000 cases of Scrofula; 1,500 cases of the Liver Complaint. 2,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy; 3,000 cases of Consumption; And Thousands of cases of disease of the Blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the face, &c., &c. Together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.

This we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the Preventive of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of disease, and prepared them for the Summer season.

UNITED STATES OFFICER.

Capt. G. W. McLean, member of the Legislature, and late of the United States Navy, has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story.

Rahway, Jan. 25, 1847.

A year since I was taken with the Influenza, and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and after taking two or three bottles, I was very much relieved, and attribute it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and find that I improve every day. I believed it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration.

G. W. McLEAN.

DYSPEPSIA.

No fluid or medicine has ever been discovered which so nearly resembles the gastric juice or saliva, in decomposing food and strengthening the organs of digestion as their preparation of Sarsaparilla.

Bank Department, Albany, May 10, 1845.

Dr. Townsend: Sir—I have been afflicted for several years with dyspepsia in its worst form, attended with sourness of stomach, loss of appetite, extreme heartburn, and a great aversion to all kinds of food, and for weeks (what I could eat) I have been unable to retain but a small portion on my stomach. I tried the usual remedies but they had but little or no effect in removing the complaint. I was induced, about two months since, to try your Extract of Sarsaparilla, and I must say with little confidence; but after using nearly two bottles, I found my appetite restored, and the heartburn entirely removed; and I would earnestly recommend the use of it to those who have been afflicted as I have been.

Yours, &c.,

W. W. VAN ZANDT.

GREAT FEMALE MEDICINE.

Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla is a Sovereign and speedy cure for incipient Consumption, Barrenness, Leucorrhoea, or Whites, obstructed or difficult Menstruation, Incontinence of Urine, or involuntary discharge thereof, and for the general prostration of the system—no matter whether the result of inherent cause or causes, produced by irregularity, illness or accident.

Nothing can be more surprising than its invigorating effects on the human system.

A Shade to all other Sarsaparillas.

DR. MOSHER'S Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock and Wild Cherry is put up in quart bottles, it is more powerful and much pleasanter than any thing of the kind ever offered to the public. It is also the best remedy for the removal of all permanent cure of all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood. It has had the desired effect in cases where others have been tried to no effect. A fair trial is only necessary to test its superiority over all others which will give more satisfaction than many certificates. Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by the subscriber, No. 49 Washington St. Albany, also by their authorized agents in various parts of the United States and Canada.

G. W.

A. MOSHER & Co.



Boots and Shoes. D. D. RAMSAY having removed his Boot and Shoe-store from No. 3 Delevan House, would respectfully inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of the city of Albany, that he has opened a new Boot and Shoe store at No. 347 Broadway, a few doors north of Bleeker Hall, where he will make to order first rate boots of all descriptions, which he will warrant to be a superior article. His long experience in the business and the success which has heretofore attended him in his efforts to please his customers enables him to say confidently that he will give them an article which for neatness and durability cannot be excelled. As the best way or the public to judge is to call and examine for themselves, he would respectfully invite them to do so, assuring them that he will use his utmost endeavors to give them entire satisfaction.

N. B. Always on hand a good assortment of first rate boots and shoes, men's and boy's calf-skin and k-p-skin boots, shoes and brogans; also Ladies' and misses' gaiters of a first rate quality. Prices to suit the times.

ap 8.

The Cheapest Bookstore Yet.

E. H. BENDER,

Bookseller, Stationer, Blank Book Manufacturer, and Publisher of S. S. Randall's

(Supt. of Common Schools), celebrated series of School Readers, decidedly superior to any readers in use. They are used in the city Schools, and are being extensively introduced throughout this State, New-Jersey and Vermont.

School Books of all the various kinds constantly on hand and for sale, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices.

Liberal discount made to Teachers.

Family and pocket Bibles of every description.

Also, a large assortment of School and Family Library Books, Outlines and other Maps, Globes, &c., &c. for sale very low.

Blank Account Books of every description constantly on hand.

Also, Blank Books made to order, ruled after any pattern, at short notice.

Books, Pamphlets and Magazines of every description bound to order.

Medical, Theological, Classical, Agricultural, Scientific and Sabbath School Books in every variety.

General Agency for the celebrated Diamond Pointed Gold Pens.

Music Books constantly on hand.

Mortgages, Deeds, Leases, Agreements, and a general assortment of Law and Justice' Books, on hand.

A very large stock of Cap and Letter Paper, for sale, wholesale and retail, at low prices.

N. B. Recollect it is not the "South side" of State street, but the "CHERRY-SIDE."

60 tf.

Protection Regalia. The Subscriber is prepared to be in the best style, the new Official and Members Regalia for Protection.

E. VAN SCHACK,

385 Broadway, Albany.

REGALIA:

At the Mammoth Variety Store,

ALBANY, N. Y.

The subscriber is extensively engaged in the Manufacture and sale of every description of Regalia; Also in the sale of Velvets, Merinos, Satins, Ribbons, Quality Bindings, Gold and Silver Trimmings, &c., &c. of which he has always on hand a splendid assortment. Orders in the above line will be filled at short notice and at lowest prices. Work and materials in all cases warranted to give satisfaction.

ly 22 E. VAN SCHACK, 3-5 Broadway.

New Watch and Jewelry Store. The subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the store 6 1-2 South Pearl street, lately occupied by James Sanders, and has just returned from New-York, with a well selected stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver Ware, Gold and Gilt Jewelry, Cutlery, German Silver, Steel and Plated Fancy Goods, Watch Materials, Watch Glasses, &c.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired and warranted. Jewelry and Silver Ware made to order. The highest price paid for old Gold and Silver. Call and see.

241 VISSCHER MIX.

E. R. Liller, DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS & JEWELRY. No. 612 Broadway, Albany.

Gold and silver Watches, Gold Chains, Pens, Pencils Cases and a good assortment of rich Jewelry and Silver Ware which will be sold retail, at New York prices. All kinds of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, will be repaired, made to order and warranted. Old Gold and Silver bought for their full value in exchange for Goods.

Albany, Jan. 1, 1847.

MAMMOTH VARIETY STORE. and house keepers

Broadway, Albany. The above extensive establishment has recently undergone very important alterations, and is now in the arrangement

alone, a novelty and worthy of notice. It is indeed a desirable place of resort, where old or young may while away their leisure moments. The proprietor wishes it distinctly understood that he and his assistants are at all times happy to wait on visitors who call merely from curiosity—indeed, those citizens who will take the trouble to call, and when convenient introduce their friends (strangers in the city,) for the purpose of examining his unique collection will confer on the subscriber a favor, while he trusts to himself the time will not be wholly lost.

(29) E. VAN SCHACK

JAMES C. KNAPP,

Manufacturer of Regalia, for the following orders:

R. I. O. of O. F. Druids, S. of T., A. O. of G. F. Camp and P. C. R. A. Regalia. At No. 217 West Seventeenth street, N. Y.

* Mourning Rosettes at \$12 per hundred.

31tf

REMOVAL.

THE PEKIN TEA COMPANY

Have removed their depot in this city, from Broadway to

14 1/2 South Pearl street,

corner of Norton (opposite Centre Market,) where they will be happy to see their old customers, and as many new ones as may favor them with a call.

This Company sell their Teas by the single pound as low as small dealers usually buy elsewhere by the chest. By purchasing from this Company you will be sure of always obtaining good Tea, and save one or two shillings per lb.

The following are the retail prices, subject to being returned if they do not prove to be as represented.

GREEN TEAS.		
Young Hyson, sweet cargo,		\$0 8
do do do finer,		63
do do fine cargo,		73
do do extra fine,		88
do do silver leaf,		1 00
(Silver Leaf—Seldom sold, even by large dealers, because of the very small profits made on its sale. This is a very superior tea.)		
Hyson, very fine,		78
do plantation growth,		1 00
Gupowder, good,		73
do superior,		1 00
do small leaf, plantation growth,		1 25
Imperial, good,		78
do brisk and fragrant,		1 00
do curious leaf, very superior,		1 25
Hyson Skin, fine flavor,		38
do do extra fine,		68

BLACK TEAS.		
Pouchong, good full flavor,		\$0 38
do do fine,		60
do do very superior,		78
Souchong, good,		38
do do extra fine,		60
Oolong, strong flavor, fine,		50
(Oolong—This tea is a great favorite and gives universal satisfaction.)		
do do very fine,		63
do do extra fine,		78
English Breakfast Tea, fine,		50
do do extra fine,		78
H-wqua's Mixture, a strong and rich black tea, Pekoe flavor, warranted to be as good as is sold at other establishments for a dollar,		78
Congo, good,		37
do do very fine,		50
Pekoe Flowers, good,		1 00
Also COFFEE and SUGARS, which will be sold lower than at any other store in the city for the same qualities.		

A. F. FITZPATRICK.

Real Estate Agent.

Cor. Chapel and Steuben sts.

641mo6 ALBANY, N. Y.

Gavit's superior Daguerreotype's taken at his Gallery No. 450 Broadway 3 doors north of the Mansion House Albany.

Persons wishing Likenesses of themselves or friends, should not fail to call at his establishment as they will find the pictures are everything the most fastidious could wish for and the utmost satisfaction is given to all.

Portraits put in Gold Locketts, Velvet or Silk cases, Frames etc., in the most finished style and at prices lower than any other establishment in the city. Please call and see.

The Hair Cutter, T. W. Garrison's, Hair Cutting and Shaving Saloon, No. 29, South Pearl street, under Washington Hall, Albany.

Dentistry, Reduced Prices. J. S. WASHBURN, Mechanic and Surgeon-Dentist, No. 59 1-2 Fourth street. All operations performed in the most skillful manner, and with neatness. Troy, December 1, 1847.

Registers for Protections always on hand made from the best materials and ruled according to the system now in use—at \$1 25 per Register.

H. R. HOFFMAN, No. 71 State st. Albany.

Mechanics Cheap Clothing Store. H. W. Allen would respectfully inform the Mechanics of the city of Albany, and the public generally, that he keeps constantly on hand at his wholesale and retail clothing emporium, No. 425 Broadway, a large assortment of reasonable and serviceable clothing. All orders promptly executed and in the best and most substantial manner.

Albany, September 18, 1847.

Gentlemen's Hats—Fall Fashion.

GOODWIN & McKINNEY, Hatters, No. 3 Exchange, headed their Fall style of Hats on Saturday, August 22th. They invite the attention of those who want a very elegant and strictly fashionable hat, to their present stock, which cannot be surpassed in this or any other city.

Daguerreotype Notice. THE subscriber would announce to the citizens of Albany and vicinity, that he continues to make Photographic Likenesses in every variety of style, from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. Having recently made a vast improvement in the art, he is enabled to get up miniatures that cannot be surpassed.

TO ARTISTS.—Canvases, Chemicals, Plates, Cases, Galvanic Batteries, and every thing pertaining to the business, for sale low. Instructions given, &c.

N. E. Sisson, No. 496 Broadway, Albany.

Fine Mess Pork, the best the market affords, at

SMITH & PACKARD'S.

HAIR CUTTING AND SHAVING SALOON: F. H. METZGER'S, No. 329 Broadway, Albany.

Gentlemen's Hats. Goodwin & McKinney, Hatters, will introduce Leary & Co's Spring Style which will be the prevailing style of the season, on Wednesday March 3. All orders left at the Great Hat Emporium, No. 2 Exchange, will be promptly attended to.

A. J. MACDONALD.

Bookbinder,

21 & 2 Commercial Buildings, e. r. of Broadway and Hudson st. 67tf ALBANY, N. Y.

Eggs—Fresh Eggs constantly on hand at SMITH & PACKARD'S

cc &c.

Respectfully yours S. C. PRESTON, M. D. This is to certify that we, the undersigned, practicing Thomsonian Physicians of the City of Albany, have frequently prescribed Dr. Townsend's Compound Extract of Sarsaparilla, and from its known qualities would recommend it to the public for mercurial, scrofulous, and other cutaneous diseases, in preference to any of the advertised remedies now in use.

Albany, April 3, 1846. A. W. RUSSEL, T. P. WM. B. STANTON, T. P. Principal Office, 126 FULTON Street, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., No 8 State st. Boston; 105 South Pearl st. Albany; and by principal druggists generally, throughout the United States, West Indies and the Canadas.

None genuine, except put up in the large square bottles, which contain a quart, and signed with the written signature of S. P. TOWNSEND, and his name blown on the glass.

25yl

Mechanic's Mutual Protection.



THE MECHANIC'S ADVOCATE.

Is published weekly, at No 16 Commercial Buildings, Albany, N. Y.
 Terms one dollar per annum, in advance. Address
 JOHN TANNER, Publisher.

A SPLENDID PREMIUM!

That Protection in the U. S. sending us the greatest number of subscribers, in proportion to the number of its members, previous to the 30th day of April, 1848, will be entitled to a splendid suit of officers regalia, worth \$50. Protections intending to compete for the Prize, will please inform us of the fact. To secure this prize this whole amount must be paid in advance.

DIRECTORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

New-York.	
1 U. Lockport,.....Fri	26 Buffalo,.....Fri
2 Rochester,.....Wed	26 Ithaca,.....Mon
3 Utica,.....Mon	27 Canandaigua,.....Thurs
4 Schenectady,.....Wed	28 New-York,.....Wed
5 New-York,.....Tues	29 Penn Yan,.....Thurs
6 L. Lockport,.....Mon	30 Syracuse,.....Fri
7 Brooklyn,.....Tues	31 Watertown,.....Sat
8 Poughkeepsie,.....Sun, Char	32 Salina,.....Wed
9 Waterloo,.....Fri	33 Little Falls,.....Wed
10 Troy,.....Wed	34 Lansingburgh,.....Thurs
11 New-York,.....Tues	35 New-York,.....Thurs
12 New-York,.....Sun, Char	36 Dansville,.....Wed
13 Batavia,.....Tues	37 New-York,.....Mon
14 Geneva,.....Thurs	38 Troy,.....Thurs
15 S. Troy,.....Thurs	39 New-York,.....Thurs
16 Buffalo,.....Tues	40 Middleport,.....Fri
17 Medina,.....Wed	41 New-York,.....Mon
18 New-York,.....Tues	42 Rochester,.....Mon
19 New-York,.....Mon	43 Saratoga Springs,.....Wed
20 Frankfort,.....Mon	44 Albany,.....Wed
21 Albany,.....Fri	45 Buffalo,.....Thurs
22 Albany,.....Mon	46 Whitesboro,.....Mon
23 Rome,.....not instituted	47 Oswego,.....Mon
24 Auburn,.....Thurs	48 Theresa,.....Thurs
Ohio.	
1 Cleveland,.....Fri	11 Cuyahoga Falls,.....Mon
2 Painesville,.....Wed	12 Wooster,.....Tues
3 Massillon,.....Tues	13 Canfield,.....Mon
4 Akron,.....Thurs	14 Salem,.....Tues
5 Ohio City,.....Fri	15 New Lisbon,.....Sun, Char
6 Cleveland,.....Fri	16 Canal Dover,.....Fri
7 Elyria,.....Wed	17,.....
8 Canton,.....Thurs	18 Navarre,.....Mon
9 Cincinnati,.....Wed	19 Youngstown,.....Wed
Michigan.	
1 Grand Rapids,.....	
2 Marshall,.....	
3 Jackson,.....	
Pennsylvania.	
1 Philadelphia,.....	
Wisconsin Territory.	
1 Milwaukee,.....	

MECHANIC'S MUTUAL PROTECTION.

We have been frequently requested to forward a form for a petition for *Mechanic's Mutual Protections*. We, therefore, publish one, but would say at the same time, that no particular form is laid down in the law:

"We the undersigned practical Mechanics, having become somewhat acquainted with the Principles and objects of Mechanic's Mutual Protections, and believing that a Protection would be beneficial to the interest of the Mechanics of this place. We, therefore, respectfully petition for a Charter to form a Mechanic's Mutual Protection within our ——. In witness of which we affix our names accompanied by five dollars at this — of — on this — day of — A. D., 184—.

Names. Age. Occupation."

The Petition should be directed to the District Protector of the district in which the proposed Protection is located. The district Protectors and the district over which they preside, are as follows:

District No. 1, is composed of the following counties:—Kings, Queens, Suffolk and Richmond. In this district, we believe, there is no District officer, consequently petitions should be directed to P. B. Leddy, Albany; or J. S. Washburn, Troy, N. Y.

BOUNDARY OF NEW-YORK DISTRICTS.

District No. 2, to be as follows: Bound on the East and South by the Battery and East River; North by Houston street; West from Broadway. I. A. Campbell.

District No. 3: Bounded East by Broadway; South by East River and Battery; West by a district line of Houston street, West from Broadway. J. McDonald.

District No. 4: Bounded South by Houston street; East by East River; West by Broadway and 5th Avenue to the Harlem River. J. A. Heath.

District No. 5: Bounded East by Broadway and 5th Avenue to East River; South by a direct line of Houston street from Broadway, running to the North River; West by the North River; North including the counties of Westchester, Rockland and Putnam. J. S. Huyler.

6th—Dutchess, Columbia, Rensselaer and Washington. T. A. Smith, Troy, N. Y.

7th—Albany, Green, Ulster, Delaware and Sullivan. Geo. Clark, Albany, N. Y.

8th—Schenectady, Saratoga, Warren, Essex, Clinton, Franklin and Hamilton. A. C. Van Epps, Schenectady, N. Y.

9th—Herkimer, Otsego, Montgomery and Fulton.—T. W. Churchill, Little Falls, N. Y.

10th—Onieda, Madison and Chenango. H. C. Stearns, Utica, N. Y.

11th—Jefferson, Lewis and St. Lawrence. J. Sawyer, Watertown, N. Y.

12th—Onondaga, Oswego and Cortland. E. Robbins, Syracuse, N. Y.

13th—Cayuga, Seneca and Wayne. W. S. Brooks, Waterloo, N. Y.

14th—Tompkins, Chemung, Tioga and Broome.—L. Millsbaugh, Ithaca, N. Y.

15—Ontario, Yates and Stuben. Chas. Coy, Canandaigua, N. Y.

16th—Monroe and Livingston. A. Skilton, Rochester, N. Y.

17th—Genesee and Allegany. J. R. Smith, Batavia, N. Y.

18th—Orleans and Niagara. A. H. McLean, Lockport, N. Y.

19th—Erie, Cattaraugus and Chautauque. H. Wheeler, Buffalo, N. Y.

In addition, while on the subject of Protections, we publish the following appeal to the Mechanics of the United States, and trust that it will be extensively read:

FELLOW MECHANICS:—"We hold these truths self-evident, that all men are created equal, that they are endowed alike with inherent and inalienable rights, that to the products of their own labor, the laws of nature and nature's God entitled him: and from the present wrong and misguided state of Society, the producing classes are kept in a state of wretched servile ignorance, penury and want, the time has arrived when all Mechanics are most solemnly and imperatively called upon, in accordance with the first law of nature, (self protection,) to endeavor by all honorable means to ameliorate their own condition, and to disseminate among all producers, the just and proper principles of morality, equal rights, charity and useful knowledge throughout the world—and to bring about the time when the word Mechanics shall convey the idea of wisdom and understanding, and the profession, highly fraught with good to man, shall be honored and respected; therefore, for the purposes above named, and to cultivate that brotherly feeling so indispensable to the peace, happiness and well being of mankind, we wish to call your attention to a subject of great interest to every Mechanic. It is well worthy the attention of every Mechanic not only as regards the principle of benevolence, which in this respect is surpassed by none, but as a protective society, founded on the firm principles of virtue and morality, to do unto others as we would that they should do unto us. The former object is, we acknowledge, very essential to our welfare, but in the latter, we surpass any society yet in this country; this latter object is the great point of which we are to act for the elevation of the Mechanic and Artist to his proper station in society of which he has long been deprived and held in subjection to the will of others who consider themselves his superiors while in fact, Mechanics are the wealth of a Nation.

Practical Mechanics—for be it known that none others are admitted into this association—we appeal to you to well consider your best interests and unite with us in progressing this great object. We have confidence to believe there is sufficient zeal and energy existing in the breast of every worthy Mechanic in this community to unite his efforts to effect an object so desirable. It would be well here to state that we have no intention of arraying ourselves against any class of community, or bringing into disrepute those who have been so unfortunate as not to acquire a knowledge of some mechanical branch, but we do intend, by a combination of effort, to eradicate some if not all of the many evils under which the Mechanics are now laboring.—It is unnecessary to detail the matter further, for we

hope the above will be sufficient to induce Mechanics in every County Town at least in the State, to make application for the formation of a 'Mechanics Mutual Protection.'

Above, in this State at least, you have all the information required; and we trust that ere long we shall have the satisfaction of seeing the banner of Mutual Protection, float upon a hundred bulwarks. We are at all times ready to give every assistance in our power in order to facilitate the formation of new Protections in the State of New York.

Any information for the State of Ohio, can be obtained by addressing E. R. Hurd, Cleveland, Ohio, or Isaac Matthews, Massillon, Ohio.

Protections have been opened in New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Michigan, Connecticut and Wisconsin Territory.

Persons residing out of these States should address ANDREW HANNA, Utica, N. Y., or C. H. KIES, Buffalo, N. Y.

OUR OBJECTS.

A more general diffusion of the principles and sciences governing Mechanics and the Arts, to elevate our brethren in their several callings, and thereby give to them the greatest proficiency in their several employments.

Extending to apprentices under our care a good education in all that pertains to their employments, that hereafter the Mechanic and Artist may be able to assume a better station in society than has yet been awarded to him.

By rendering to each other that mutual advice and assistance which we may need in our avocations, so far as we may do it without wrong to ourselves or families.

By a beneficial economy to provide against pecuniary distress during the sickness of its members, and to extend care and relief to their destitute families.

To furnish employment to the brethren who may need it, when possible, and to protect each other from the encroachments of wealth and power, which may combine against them, and to secure, as far as possible, remunerating wages for our employment.

To cultivate a proper understanding between the employer and the employed, thereby rendering mutual their interests, instead of the conflicting opposition they have so long and so much assumed.

This is all the information we can give in a newspaper article; but if any of the friends in other states will give us information that we have not got, we will gladly receive it.

AGENTS FOR THE ADVOCATE.
 H. HOWARD, Lockport.
 M. P. HENRY, Dansville.
 D. L. BARTLETT, Oswego.
 E. ROBBINS, Syracuse.
 JOHN CLAPP, Auburn, N. Y.
 O. DUDLEY, Eufrata, Ala.
 C. D. MEIGS, Keeseville, N. Y.
 WM. L. CHISM, Chicago, Ill.
 L. MILLSBAUGH, Ithaca, N. Y.
 J. B. PETTIT, Kingston, N. Y.